

MARVEL
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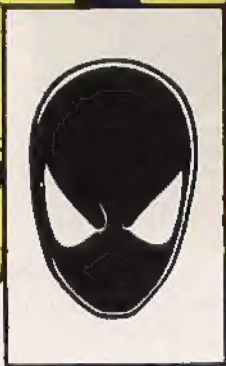
DAREDEVIL

75¢
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95c

235
OCT

THE RETURN OF D.D.'S
DEADLIEST FOE--

MR. HYDE!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

A Safe Place

YOU'D HAVE TO BE CRAZY
TO LEAP INTO THE FACE
OF DANGER LIKE THIS.

FOR A TIME, HE WAS, AND HE KEPT GETTING
CRAZIER AND CRAZIER UNTIL HE SOMEHOW
BROKE THROUGH AND FOUGHT HIS WAY
BACK TO SANITY.

HE IS DRIVEN,
THOUGH, DRIVEN TO
USE HIS SPECIAL
ABILITIES TO SEE
JUSTICE DONE, AND
HE REMEMBERS HOW
HIS DRIVE ONCE BE-
CAME OBSESSION, AND
THE OBSESSION, MAD-
NESS, AND HE KNOWS
HE MUST NEVER LET
THAT HAPPEN AGAIN.

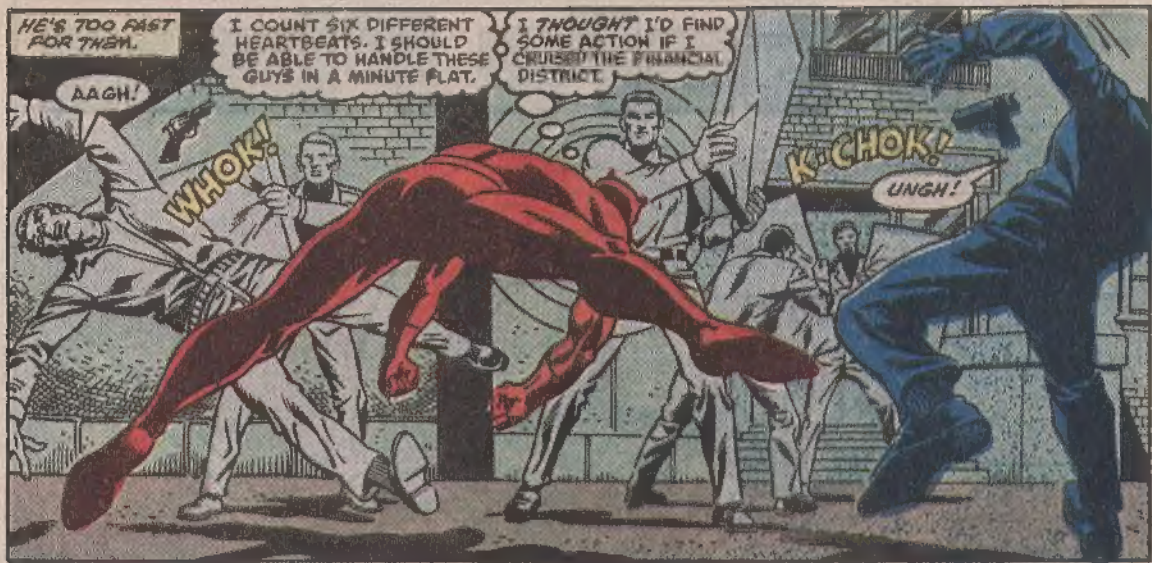
BUT HOW WOULD HE
REALLY KNOW...?

DAREDEVIL!
STOP HIM!

BRING
HIM DOWN
HARD!

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HE'S TOO FAST FOR THEM.

AAGH!

WHOK!

I COUNT SIX DIFFERENT HEARTBEATS. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE THESE GUYS IN A MINUTE FLAT.

I THOUGHT I'D FIND SOME ACTION IF I CRUISED THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT.

K-CHOK!

UUGH!



BUT--WHAT'RE THEY HEISTING? DOESN'T REGISTER ON ANY OF MY SENSES AS MONEY OR GOLD--!

NO! STOP!

GWAM!



PAINTINGS! I CAN FEEL THE PAINT'S IMPRINT WITH MY FINGERTIPS.

THIS IS AN ORIGINAL PICASSO. WORTH MILLIONS.

YOU BOYS HAVE TASTE. YOU LEFT THE MONEY AND GOT THE GOOD STUFF.

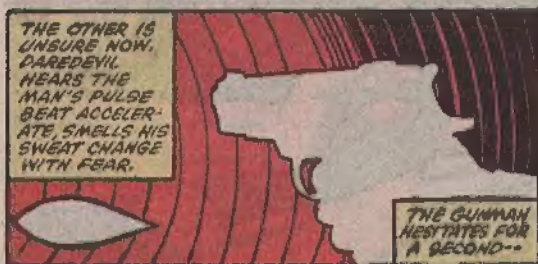
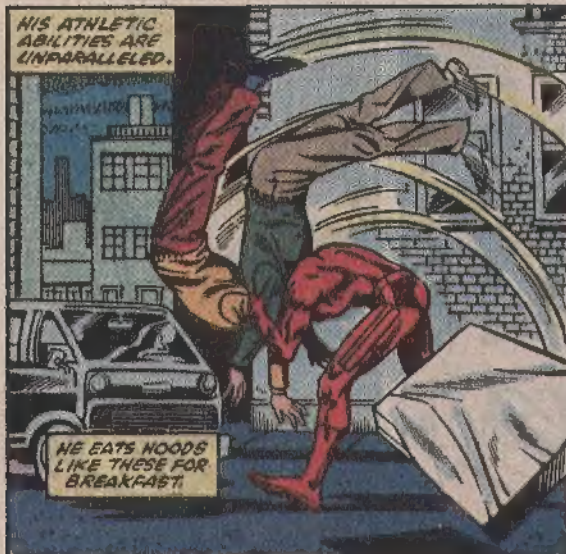


SURE! IF SOME JERK WANTS TO PAY BIG BUCKS FOR A FEW PIECES' A CANVAS--WHO'RE WE TO KEEP HIM FROM THEM?

THE HOODS ARE CONFIDENT. AND WHY NOT? THERE ARE SIX OF THEM AGAINST HIM. IF THEY KNEW HE WAS BLIND, THEY MIGHT EVEN FEEL SORRY FOR HIM.

BUT, THOUGH SIGHTLESS HE IS HARDLY HELPLESS FOR ALL DAREDEVIL'S OTHER SENSES ARE HEIGHTENED TO AN EXTRAORDINARY DEGREE.

AND HE POSSESSES A UNIQUE RADAR SENSE THAT ENABLES HIM TO "SEE" HIS SURROUNDINGS.





SOON...

YOU BEAT US,
DAREDEVIL,
BEAT ALL OF
US. BUT, YOU
KNOW WHAT--?



I
PITY
YOU.
YEAH,
I DO.

I CAN SEE
YOU'RE FULL
OF COM-
PASSION.



I PITY YOU BECAUSE
YOU'RE TRAPPED.



I'M TRAPPED? GET REAL,
FRIEND. WHICH ONE OF US
IS GOING TO JAIL TONIGHT?



SURE, I'M GOING TO JAIL.
BUT I'LL GET OUT ONE
DAY. I'VE BEEN IN AND OUT
OF JAIL ALL MY LIFE--
AND IT'S BEEN A
LONG LIFE.

BUT IN MY MIND
I WAS ALWAYS
FREE, AND THAT'S
WHERE IT COUNTS.

I'VE BEEN AROUND.
I'VE SEEN GUYS LIKE
YOU, STRAIGHT AND
CROOKED. FOR YOU,
LIFE IS A PRISON.



I SEE IT IN YOUR FACE, IN THE WAY YOU FIGHT. YOU'VE
MADE YOURSELF A PRISON YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF.

THE PRISON'S CALLED
"DAREDEVIL."

AND WITHOUT
DAREDEVIL, YOU'VE
GOT NOTHING.

RADAR SENSE
IMPRESSIONS
OF THE THUG'S
FACE BURN
INTO DAREDEVIL'S
CONSCIOUSNESS.

HE REMEMBERS ANOTHER MAN...
AN OLD MAN CALLED STICK WHO
USED TO LECTURE HIM THE SAME
WAY ABOUT PURPOSE AND IDEN-
TITY, AND STICK WAS RIGHT.



BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE
BREAKDOWN. BEFORE THE
RECOVERY. HE'S CHANGED.
HE'S A WHOLE, SAME PERSON
NOW.

ISN'T
HE?



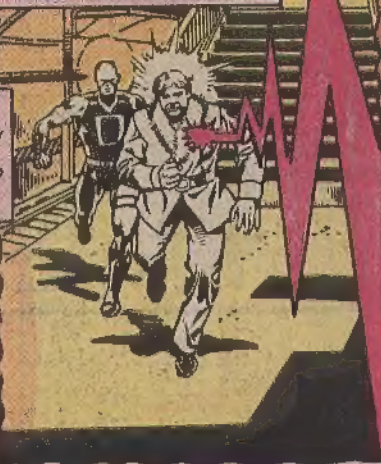
"SOON AFTER THAT, DAREDEVIL WITH A CAPITAL 'D' WAS BORN. THE RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL THAT STOLE MY SIGHT ALSO GAVE ME MY HEIGHTENED SENSES AND RADAR.



"AND UNKNOWN TO DAD, I'D BEEN SECRETLY HONING MY FIGHTING AND ATHLETIC ABILITIES.

"I WENT TO THE FIXER'S HEADQUARTERS, FLOWED THROUGH HIS BODYGUARDS...

"...AND CHASED THE RAT HIMSELF INTO A SUBWAY STATION. I WANTED TO HEAR FROM HIS OWN LIPS THAT HE'D ORDERED MY FATHER'S DEATH.



"HIS HEART BEAT FRANTICALLY --



"-- AND A MASSIVE HEART ATTACK DENIED ME THAT PART OF MY VENGEANCE."

SOON AFTER, I DISCOVERED-- TO NOBODY'S SURPRISE-- THAT THE FIXER WAS, INDEED, GUILTY.



I REALIZED THE RESPONSIBILITY FATE HAD PLACED IN MY HANDS TO SEE JUSTICE DONE FOR OTHERS AS WELL, AND I LED TWO LIVES TO SEE IT DONE.

ONE AS MATT MURDOCK, THE LAWYER, AND ONE AS DAREDEVIL, THE COSTUMED CRIME-FIGHTER.

RECENTLY, THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN THE TWO IDENTITIES BLURRED. I WENT OVER THE BRINK.

THE BALANCE IN MY LIFE WAS DESTROYED. AND SO WAS I UNTIL I RESTORED THAT BALANCE.

IT'S LATE. I--I SHOULD GET HOME TO KAREN AND HELL'S KITCHEN.

BUT I'M RESTLESS. GOT TO MOVE.



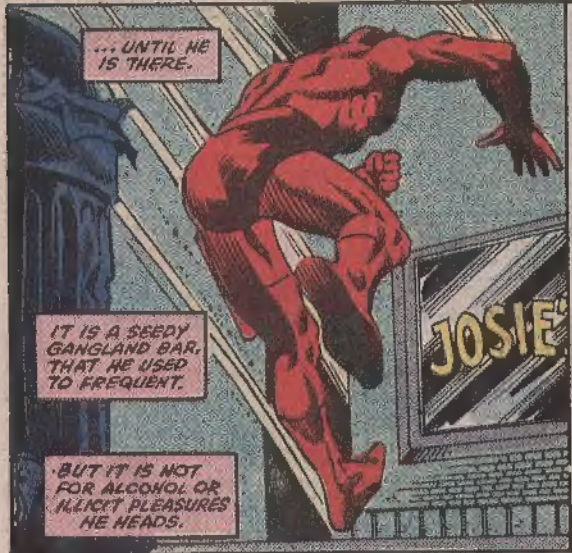
RADAR SENSE GUIDES HIM AROUND THE ENDLESS DANGER LIFE HOLDS FOR THE SIGHTLESS...

...GUIDES HIM WHERE HIS INSTINCTS LEAD HIM...



...WHERE HE WILL NOT ADMIT TO HIMSELF HE IS HEADING...

...UNTIL HE IS THERE.



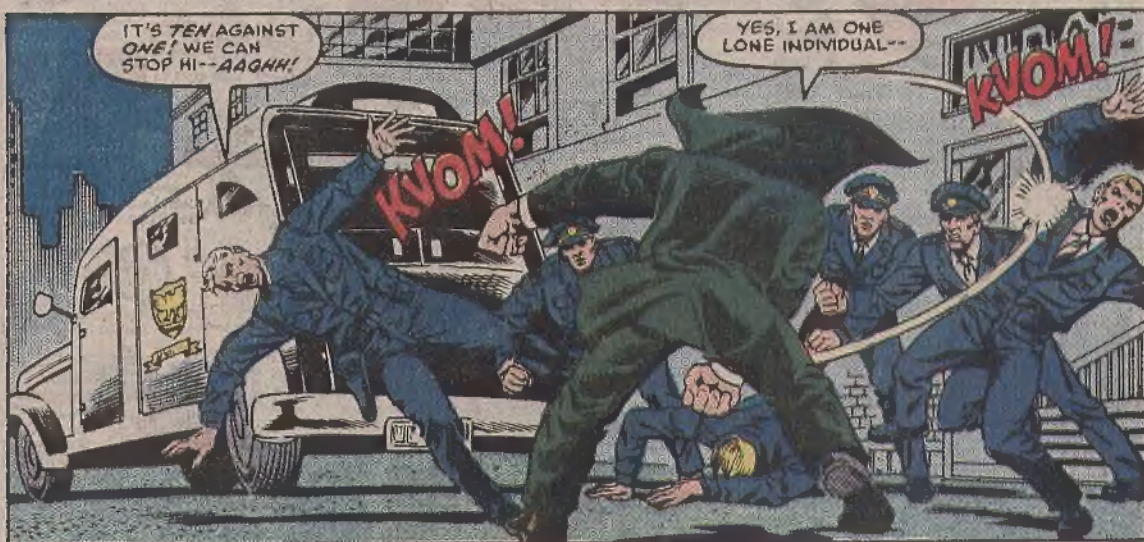
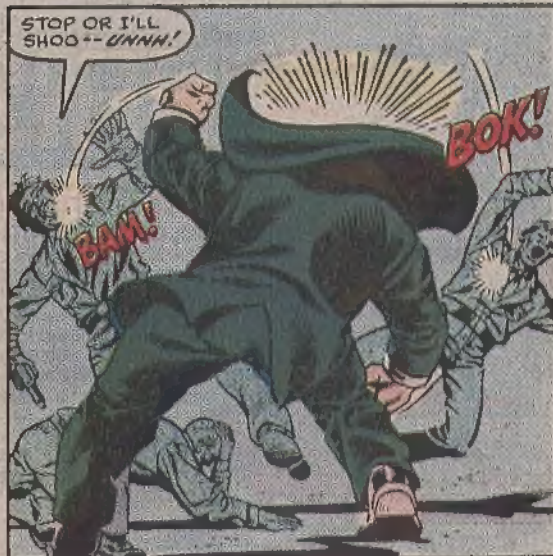
IT IS A SEEDY GANGLAND BAR, THAT HE USED TO FREQUENT.

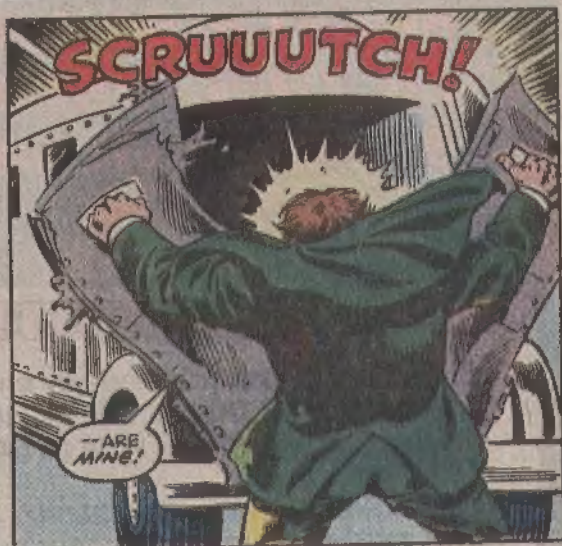
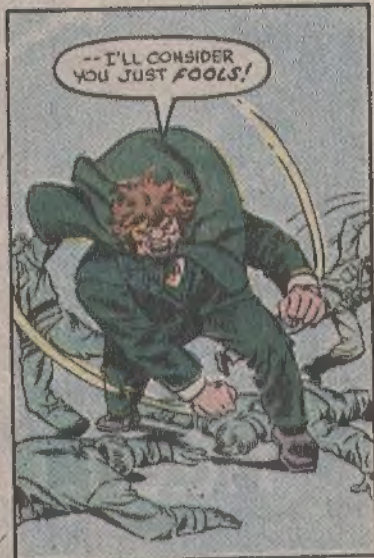
BUT IT IS NOT FOR ALCOHOL OR ILLEGAL PLEASURES HE HEADS.

HE IS, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE, LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.



MORE THAN LIKELY, HE'LL FIND IT.









KEEP AWAY!
I WARN YOU!

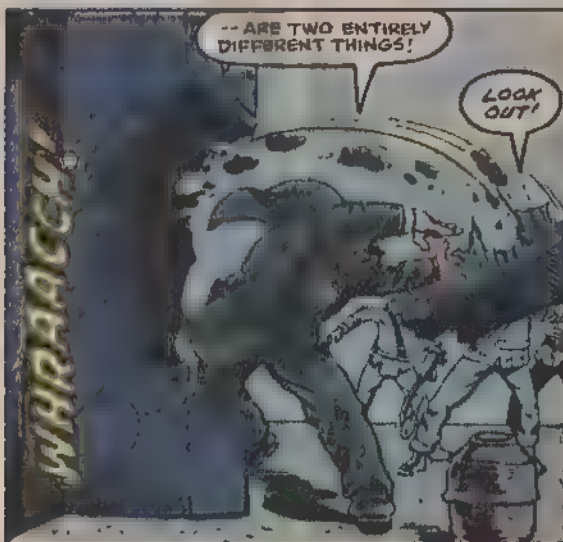


SORRY, FRIEND, EVEN IF YOU
HADN'T STOLEN THE MONEY AND
TRASHED THOSE OTHER GUYS --
YOU'RE STILL WANTED FOR A
HUNDRED OTHER CRIMES!

YOU'LL FIND, OFFICER,
THAT WANTING HYDE--

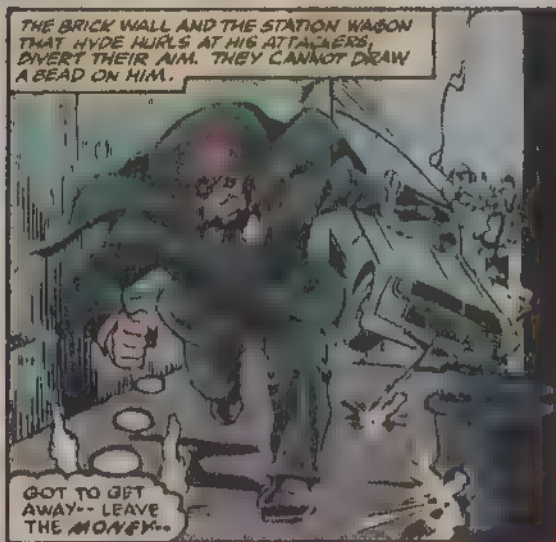


-- AND
GETTING
HIM --



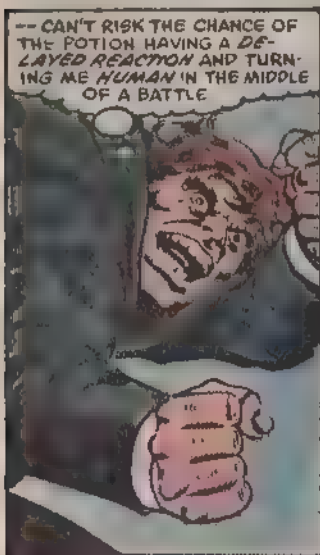
-- ARE TWO ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT THINGS!

LOOK
OUT!



THE BRICK WALL AND THE STATION WAGON
THAT HYDE HURLS AT HIS ATTACKERS
DIVERT THEIR AIM. THEY CANNOT DRAW
A BEAD ON HIM.

GOT TO GET
AWAY-- LEAVE
THE MONEY--



-- CAN'T RISK THE CHANCE OF
THE POTION HAVING A DE-
LAYED REACTION AND TURN-
ING ME HUMAN IN THE MIDDLE
OF A BATTLE

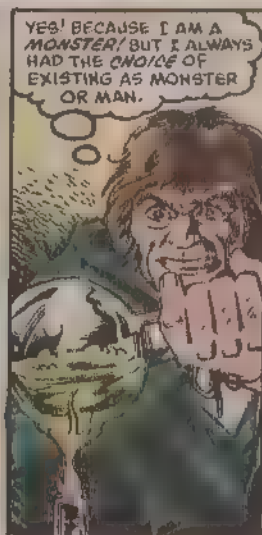
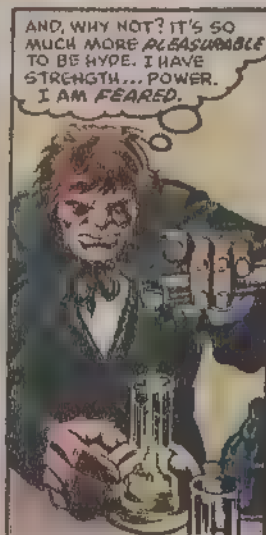
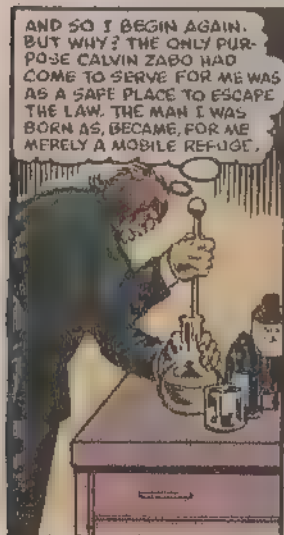
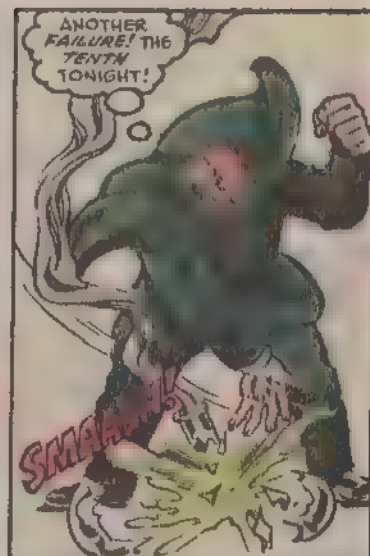


HOURS LATER IN
A LABORATORY,
IN AN ALL BUT
ABANDONED LOFT
BUILDING ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF
CHINATOWN...

I'M STILL
HYDE!



THIS HAS NEVER
HAPPENED BEFORE.
BUT I CREATED
THIS POTION AND
I'LL DISCOVER
WHAT WENT
WRONG WITH
IT



SO HE WENT TO JOSIE'S. HE ROUGHED UP A FEW GUYS. NOTHING SERIOUS. NO BIG DEAL. AND ONE OF THEM TOLD HIM ABOUT HYDE'S ESCAPE FROM JAIL TODAY. AND ABOUT HIS FAILED HEIST DOWN-TOWN.

HE COULD'VE FOUND OUT THE SAME THINGS LISTENING TO THE RADIO.

SO HIS NIGHT STILL DOESN'T END. HE'S GOT TO FIND HIS OLD ENEMY. FIND HIM AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE.

HE'S FOLLOWED HYDE'S TRAIL FROM THE FEDERAL RESERVE. A TRAIL ONLY DAREDEVIL COULD DISCERN--HINTS OF SCENT, BROKEN CHUNKS OF PAVEMENT, BENT LAMPPOSTS.

HE'S FOLLOWED THE TRAIL TO CHINA-TOWN.

NOW HE'LL HAVE TO CONCENTRATE TO FINISH HIS HUNT, TO PINPOINT HIS TARGET.

WHERE ARE YOU HYDE... WHERE?

SO MANY SMELLS... SO MANY SOUNDS... SO MANY HEARTBEATS.

BUT ONLY ONE SUCH STRONG, DISTINCTIVE SCENT... ONLY ONE SUCH POWERFUL SOUND OF RESPIRATION... ONLY ONE SUCH SUPERHUMANLY PULSING HEART-BEAT...

ANY ONE OF THESE WOULD HELP HIM LOCATE HYDE. ALL THREE IS LIKE HAVING NEON ARROWS POINTING AT THE FUGITIVE.

FOUND HIM.

NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS GET TO HIM.

THAT'S ALL.



KRAAASH!

PLAYING WITH POTIONS, HYDE? FINDING WAYS TO INCREASE YOUR ALREADY INHUMAN STRENGTH?

DAREDEVIL!

I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED--



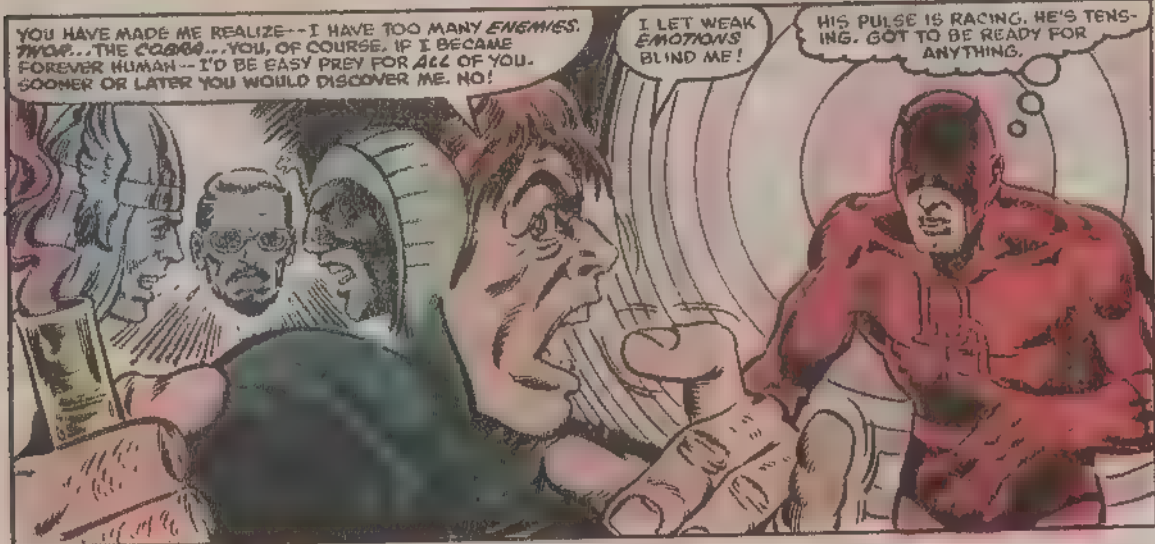
--BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE CONTENTS OF THE BEAKER IT WOULD HAVE ENDED THE THREAT OF HYDE FOR ALL TIME.

YOU NEVER SEEMED LIKE THE SUICIDAL TYPE, HYDE



NO, I WOULD MERELY HAVE BEEN PURGED OF MY HYDE SELF.

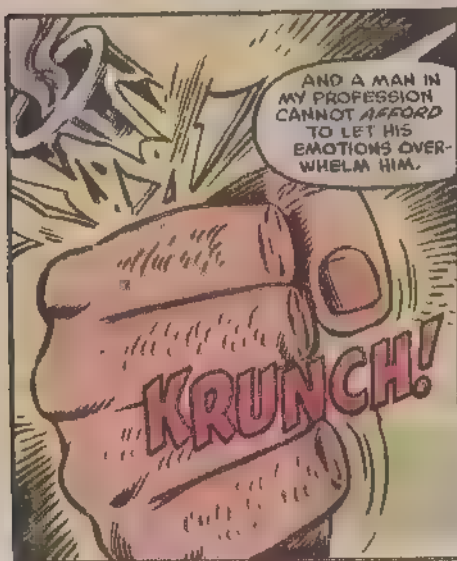
BUT I SHOULD THANK YOU, DAREDEVIL. I ALMOST DID AN EXTREMELY FOOLISH THING.



YOU HAVE MADE ME REALIZE-- I HAVE TOO MANY ENEMIES. HYDE... THE COBRA... YOU, OF COURSE. IF I BECAME FOREVER HUMAN-- I'D BE EASY PREY FOR ALL OF YOU. SOONER OR LATER YOU WOULD DISCOVER ME. NO!

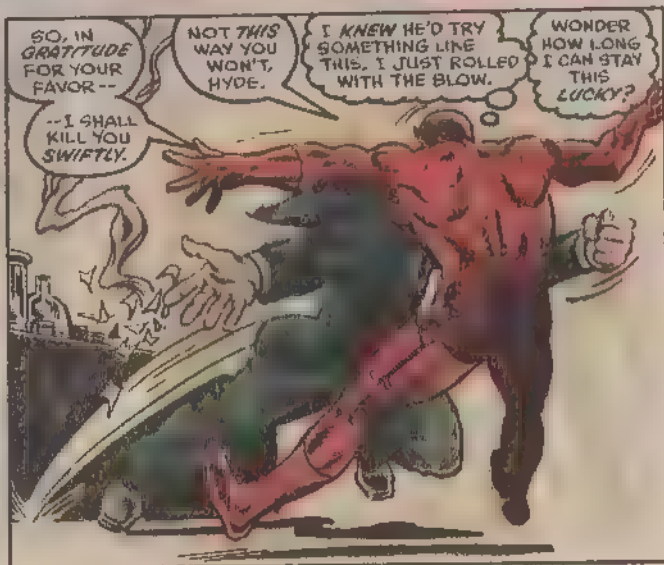
I LET WEAK EMOTIONS BLIND ME!

HIS PULSE IS RACING. HE'S TENSING. GOT TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING.



AND A MAN IN MY PROFESSION CANNOT AFFORD TO LET HIS EMOTIONS OVERWHELM HIM.

KRUNCH!



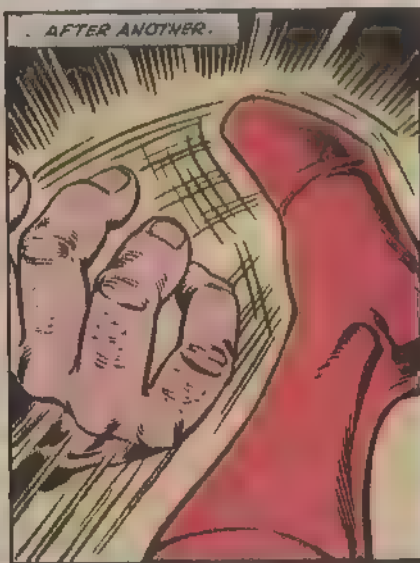
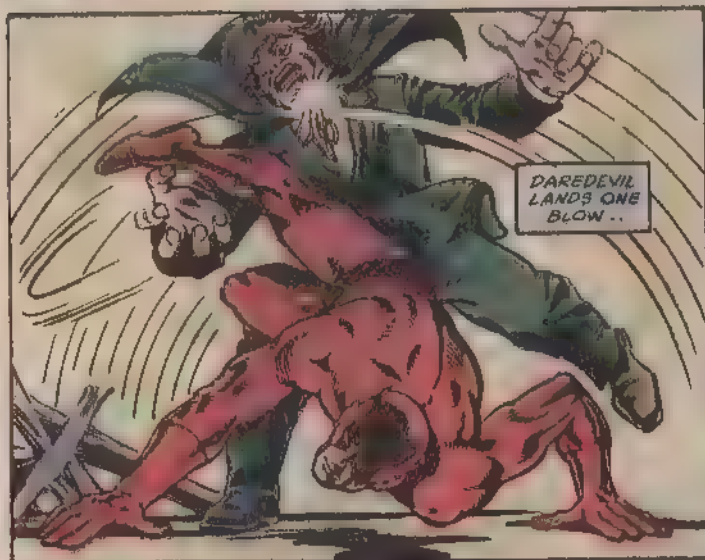
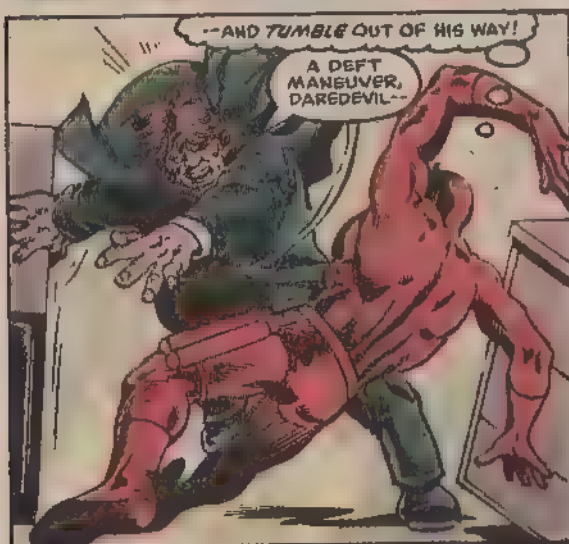
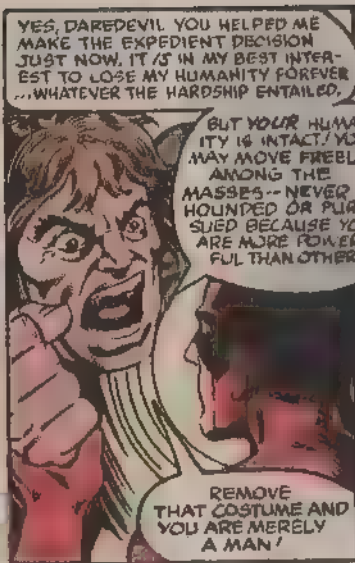
SO, IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR FAVOR--

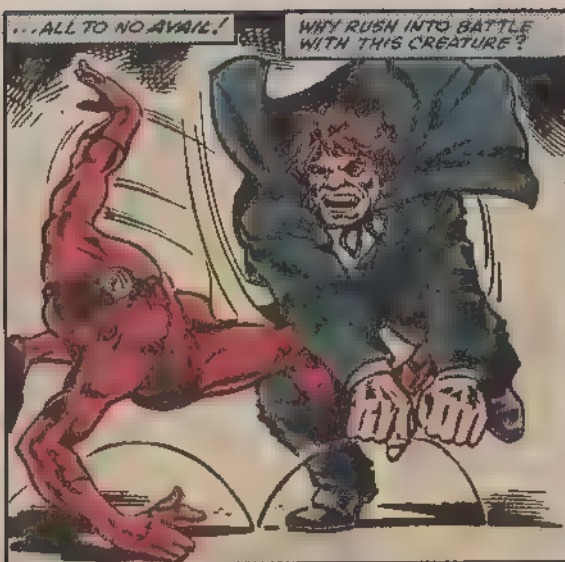
NOT THIS WAY YOU WON'T, HYDE.

--I SHALL KILL YOU SWIFTLY.

I KNEW HE'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I JUST ROLLED WITH THE BLOW.

WONDER HOW LONG I CAN STAY THIS LUCKY?





...ALL TO NO AVAIL!

WHY RUSH INTO BATTLE
WITH THIS CREATURE?



WHY?



WHY?



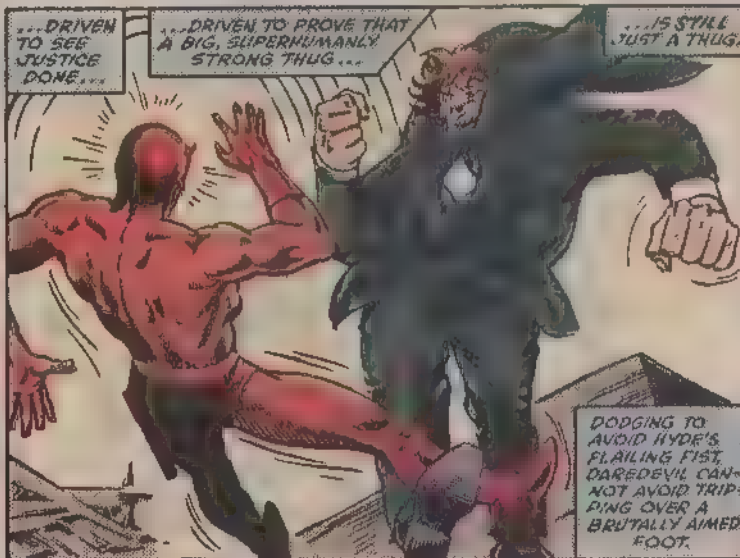
WHY?

BECAUSE
DAREDEVIL
IS DRIVEN...

...DRIVEN
TO SEE
JUSTICE
DONE...

...DRIVEN TO PROVE THAT
A BIG, SUPERHUMANLY
STRONG THUG...

...IS STILL
JUST A THUG.



DODGING TO
AVOID HYDE'S
FLAILING FIST,
DAREDEVIL CAN-
NOT AVOID TRIP-
PING OVER A
BRUTALLY AIMED
FOOT.

IT THROWS HIS TIMING
OFF. OTHERS
WOULD NOT
JUDGE HIM
WITH THE LAB TABLE

THIS TABLE--THE EQUIPMENT--
IT'S ALL USELESS TO ME NOW--

A
CRUEL
JOKE.



WHY AREN'T YOU
LAUGHING?



THE MOMENTARY
BY SLAING TIMING
42-IT'S EFFECT.
FOR THOUGH
DANIEL DEVIL LASHLY
AVOIDS THE
ATTACK.

HE LANDS IN
A BAD SPOT.

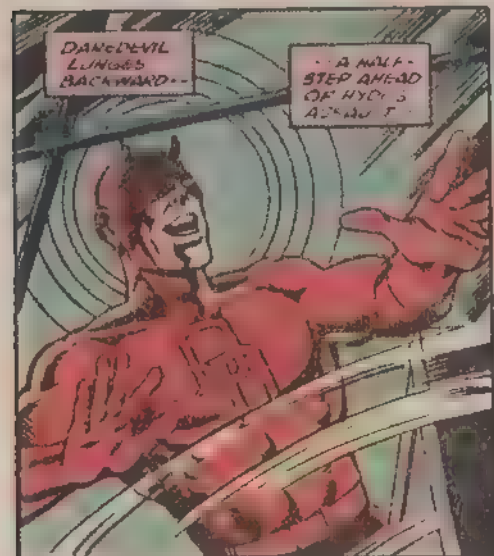


THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
TO AVOID HYDE'S OVER
POWER AND ATTACK NOW.

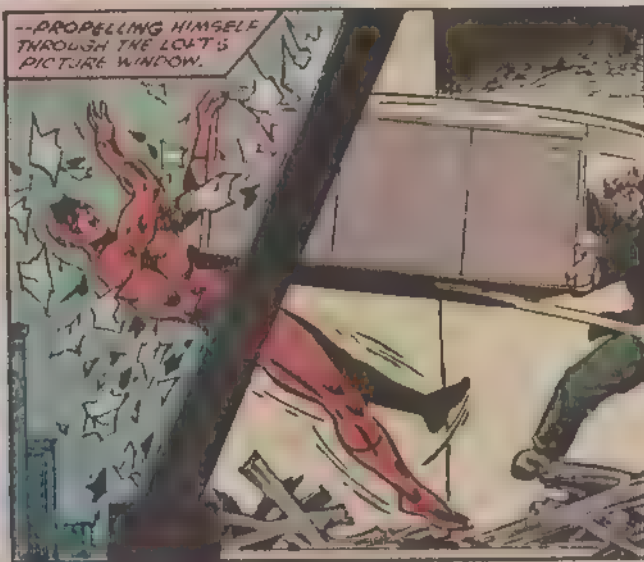


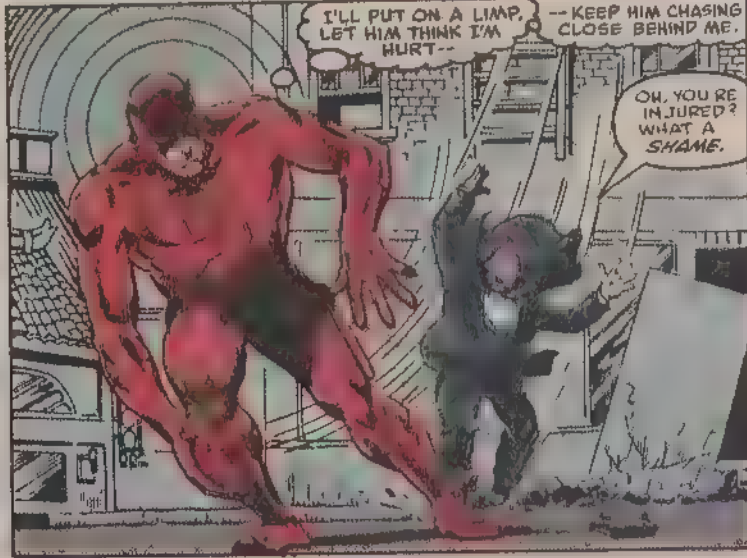
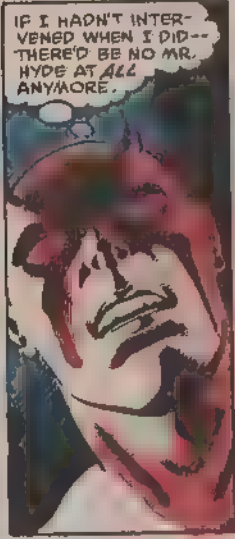
DANIEL
LUNGES
BACKWARD--

A HALF-
STEP AHEAD
OF HYDE'S
ATTACK.



--PROPELLING HIMSELF
THROUGH THE LOAT'S
PICTURE WINDOW.



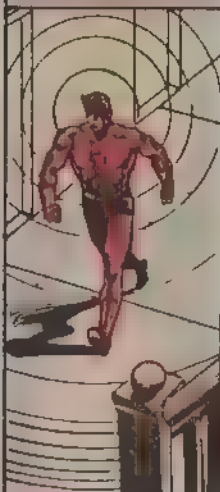


CHINATOWN IS RIGHT
NEXT DOOR TO MAN
HATTAN'S COURT.
HOLMES WHEN MATT
MURDOCK WAS A
LAWYER HE SPENT
MORE HOURS IN THEM
THAN HE COULD COUNT



IT'S HERE THAT
DAREDEVIL LEADS
MR HYDE

HE KNOWS THESE
HALLS OF JUSTICE
BETTER THAN MOST.



THE FAINT HEAT
GIVEN OFF BY ALL
THE BUILDING'S ELEC-
TRIC POWER CABLES
CONNECT IN ONE SPOT
YES-- HERE, THE TRUNK
LINE BOX



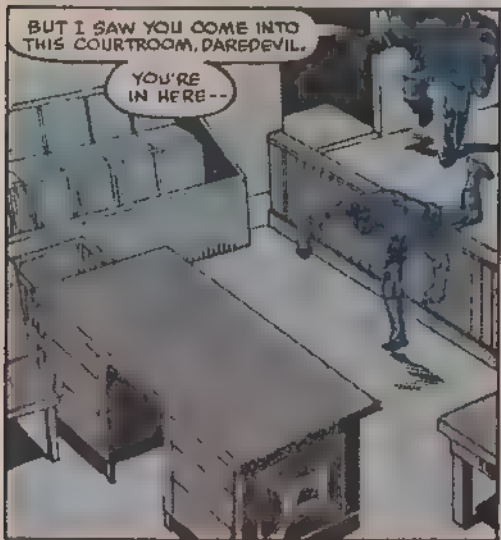
POWER'S
OFF--!

THE LIGHTS!
HE'S TURNED OFF
THE LIGHTS!

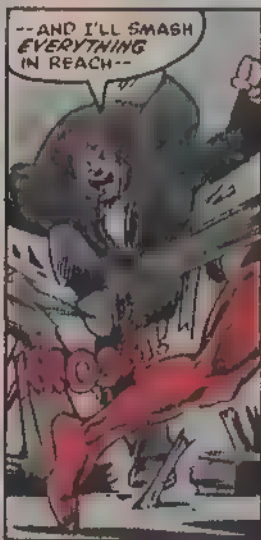


BUT I SAW YOU COME INTO
THIS COURTROOM, DAREDEVIL.

YOU'RE
IN HERE--



--AND I'LL SMASH
EVERYTHING
IN REACH--

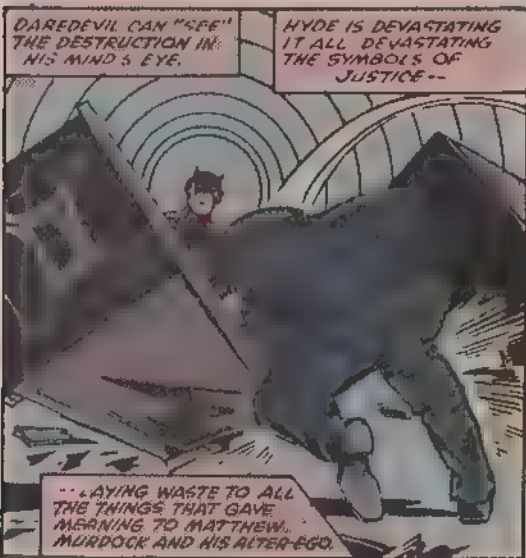


--UNTIL I'VE
DESTROYED
YOU!



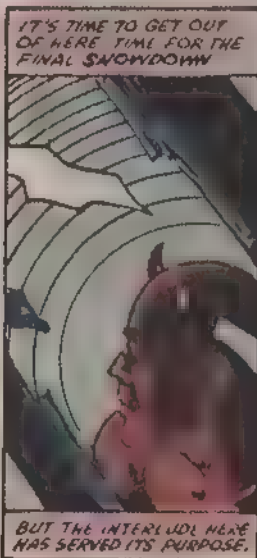
DAREDEVIL CAN "SEE"
THE DESTRUCTION IN
HIS MIND'S EYE.

HYDE IS DEVASTATING
IT ALL DEVASTATING
THE SYMBOLS OF
JUSTICE--



--LAYING WASTE TO ALL
THE THINGS THAT GAVE
MEANING TO MATTHEW.
MURDOCK AND HIS ALTER-EGO.

IT'S TIME TO GET OUT
OF HERE TIME FOR THE
FINAL SHOWDOWN

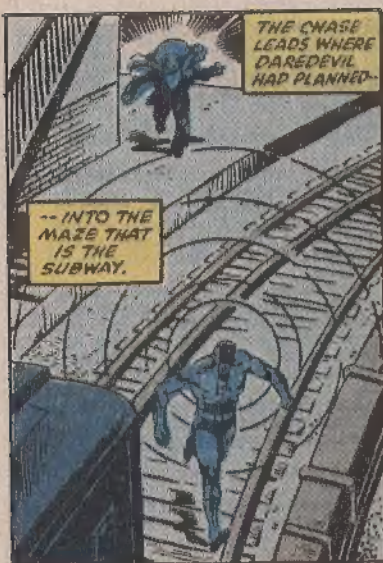


HYDE'S RAGE
IS NOW AT
FEVER PITCH

HE'S GOING
TO BE CARE-
LESS



BUT THE INTERLUDE HERE
HAS SERVED ITS PURPOSE.



THE CHASE
LEADS WHERE
DAREDEVIL
HAD PLANNED--

-- INTO THE
MAZE THAT
IS THE
SUBWAY.



THE FEW PEOPLE ON THE PLATFORM
SCATTER AT THE SIGHT OF HYDE.



AS DARE-
DEVIL STEPS
OVER THE
ELECTRIFIED
THIRD RAIL
THAT POWERS
THE TRAINS...

...TIME
SLOWS...

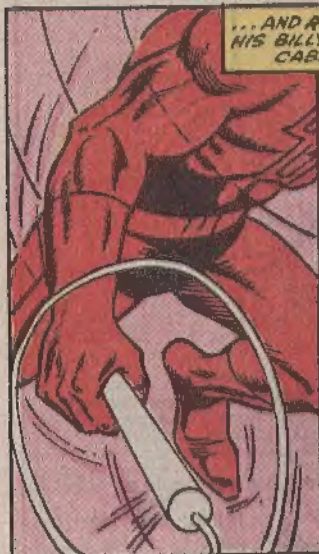


HE SENSES
HYDE'S AP-
PROACH...



...SENSES
THE MOMENT
THE MAN-
MONSTER
IS ABOVE
THE THIRD
RAIL...

...THE MOMENT HE
HAS NO SURFACE TO
BE BALANCED UPON...



...AND RELEASES
HIS BILLY-CLUB'S
CABLE.



NO!

NOW, FOR MR. HYDE,
TOO, TIME SLOWS
TO A CRAWL--

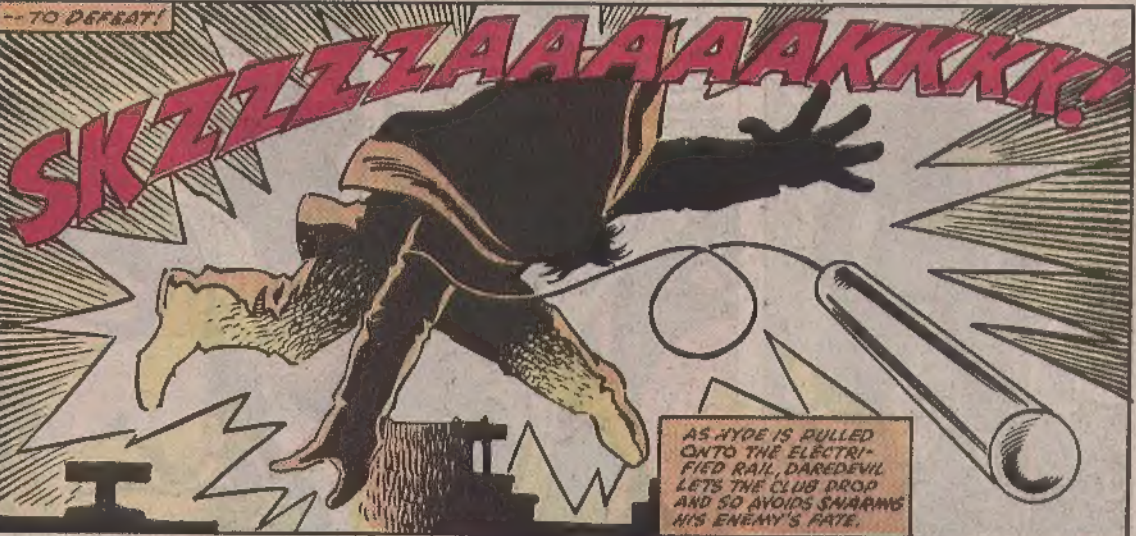
--AS HE SEES HIMSELF
FALLING INEXORABLY--



--INEVITABLY--



--TO DEFEAT!



AS HYDE IS PULLED
ONTO THE ELECTRIFIED
RAIL, DAREDEVIL
LETS THE CLUB DROP
AND SO AVOIDS SHARING
HIS ENEMY'S FATE.

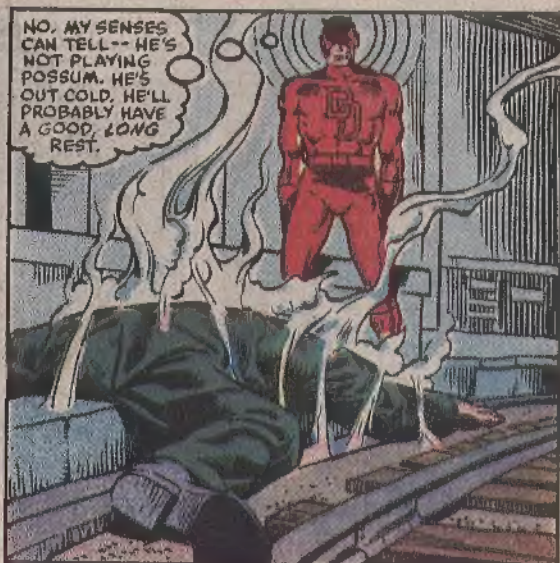
SECONDS LATER...

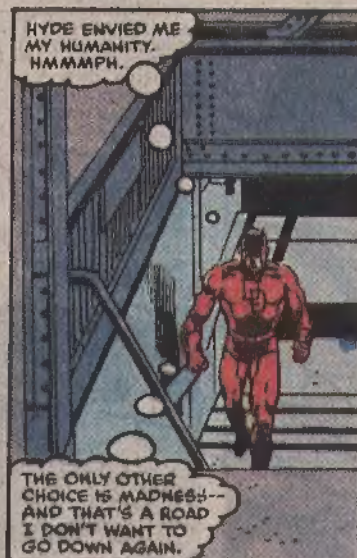
I HOPE I DIDN'T THROW
THE EMERGENCY POWER
CUT OFF TOO LATE.



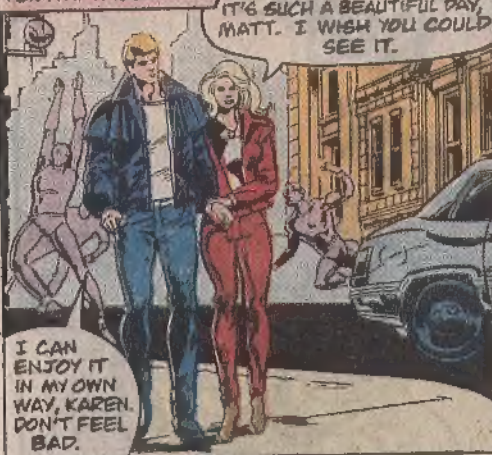
A NORMAL HUMAN
WOULD'VE BEEN
DEAD BY NOW--
BUT I KNOW HE
CAN TAKE INCREDIBLE
PUNISHMENT. I JUST
HOPE I DIDN'T
UNDERESTIMATE
HOW MUCH...

NO, MY SENSES
CAN TELL-- HE'S
NOT PLAYING
POSSUM. HE'S
OUT COLD. HE'LL
PROBABLY HAVE
A GOOD, LONG
REST.





...HOME TO HELL'S KITCHEN WHERE MATT MURDOCK GREW UP-- WHERE HE NOW LIVES AGAIN-- AS HE AND THE NEIGHBORHOOD STRUGGLE FOR A NEW IDENTITY...



IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY, MATT. I WISH YOU COULD SEE IT.

I CAN ENJOY IT IN MY OWN WAY, KAREN. DON'T FEEL BAD.

AND SHE IS WITH HIM NOW. KAREN. JUST LIKE SHE WAS YEARS AGO, BEFORE THEY GREW APART. NOW THEY'VE BOTH BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE.



HOW COULD I FEEL BAD, BEING HERE WITH YOU?

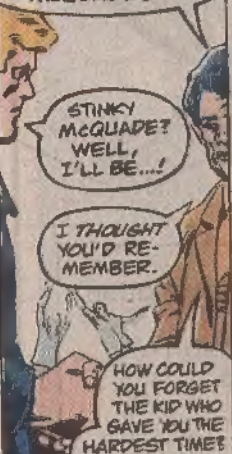
DAREDEVIL--?

YOU'RE DAREDEVIL, AREN'T YOU-- MATT MURDOCK?



EXCUSE ME...?

YOU REMEMBER ME, DON'T YOU-- STINKY MCQUADE?



STINKY MCQUADE? WELL, I'LL BE...!

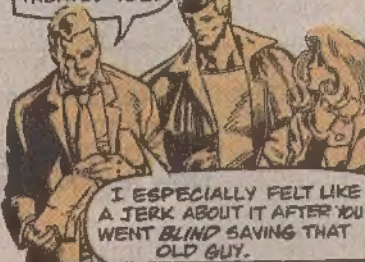
I THOUGHT YOU'D REMEMBER.

HOW COULD YOU FORGET THE KID WHO GAVE YOU THE HARDEST TIME?

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SUCH A SNOB WHEN YOU WOULDN'T PLAY WITH US. ALL YOU EVER WANTED TO DO WAS STUDY. I'M THE GUY THAT STARTED CALLING YOU "DAREDEVIL."

YEAH. I REMEMBER.

I GUESS IT'S A LITTLE LATE TO SAY IT, BUT I REALLY AM SORRY FOR HOW WE TREATED YOU.



I ESPECIALLY FELT LIKE A JERK ABOUT IT AFTER YOU WENT BLIND SAVING THAT OLD GUY.

A FEW YEARS LATER, A BUNCH OF MY PALS GOT IN TROUBLE WITH THE COPS. I REALIZED THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAS WHERE IT WAS AT.



SO I MADE LIKE MURDOCK. BUCKLED DOWN, STUDIED HARD, FORGOT ABOUT LIFE ON THE STREET.

I'M AN ACCOUNTANT NOW. HOUSE IN GREAT NECK, WIFE AND THREE KIDS. I STILL COME HERE NOW AND THEN TO GET SOME DECENT PASTRY.

THAT'S THE BIG EXCITEMENT IN MY LIFE-- COMING HERE TO GET CANNOLI.



Y'KNOW, WE WERE JUST HAVIN' FUN WITH YOU IN THE OLD DAYS. IT WAS NOTHIN' PERSONAL.

SOME GUYS ARE THE SENSITIVE TYPE, THEY LET THINGS LIKE THAT UPSET 'EM. I'M GLAD IT DIDN'T SCREW ANYTHING UP WITH YOU.



WELL, GOT SOME BOOKS TO BALANCE. TAKE CARE--

--DAREDEVIL!



MATT-- ARE YOU OKAY? DID THAT GUY UPSET YOU?



I'M FINE. IT WAS NOTHING.

LET'S GET SOMETHING TO EAT.

THE END